

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:
351 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.

Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

26th Year. No. 7. BRAMWELL BOOTH, General. TORONTO, NOVEMBER 16, 1918. W. J. Richards, Commissioner.

Price Three Cents



Typical Home Leagues of the two Canadian Territories

(1) The Brandon Home League, with Adjutant and Mrs. Howell, the Commanding Officers, (2) Riverdale (Toronto) Home League, with Captain and Mrs. Parsons. In these war times the women of the Home League throughout Canada are bending their energies towards making comforts for the boys overseas, and an immense amount of work has been done in this direction. Large parcels of socks are constantly being received at Headquarters for dispatch to our Chaplains in France, and just now the various Leagues are busy preparing and sending Christmas boxes to the men overseas.

(See Home League Notes, Page 7.)

LOVED ONES GONE BEFORE

Let some we know and loved, who cheer
the best,
Who poured the strength of God and
stood life's test,
Have passed upon their way while before
And now are safe with Him—with Him
at rest.

Make me the most of what we have to
(speak);
In willing service let us, too, succeed
To meet our Saviour, render our account:
To meet Him truly be our chiefest end.

Alas! he good or ill we here prepare
For future well or woe, for dark or fair;
Nor make mistake, for all Creation cries
His virtue—bless reward both here and
there.

—J. G.

HOW TO BE SAVED

Repent.
Turn from your sins.
Seek God's pardon.
Believe that He, for Christ's sake,
will forgive and cleanse you.
If you are a slave to any wrong habit
you can have deliverance, but
it can only be as the result of your
surrendering yourself entirely to
God and giving Him all.
Knowing how sin has had dominion
over you, it may seem hopeless
to expect to fight it, but God has a
way of helping you to meet this
difficulty. His grace will be sufficient.

Does it seem hard to believe?
Well, many others have found it so.
Yet when faith is exercised, when
God is believed and trusted, He al-
ways answers prayer.
Do not lose any time in coming to
a decision in this matter. Give God
your whole heart now.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

All we like sheep have gone
astray, we have turned every
one to his own way.
If we confess our sins He
is faithful and just to forgive
us our sins, and to cleanse
us from all unrighteousness.
Not unto seven times; but
unto seventy times seven.

HELP FOR EVERY ONE

From the day David slew
Goliath, and thereby incurred the
jealous hatred of Saul, his life
was one of continual stress.
In spite of his sincerity and great
bravery, he was on more than one
occasion overwhelmed with per-
plexity and fear. To use his own
words, he was hunted like a par-
tridge in the mountains.

Miraculous Escape

In the eighteenth Psalm David
tells how miraculously he escaped
from the fence lands sent out to
slay him by the jealous king. An
outcast and a wanderer until, in
His own time, God exalted him to
be king over Israel, this "man
after God's own heart" knew no
rest, and enjoyed few earthly
comforts.

The story of his wandering is
full of interest; at one time we see
him hiding in the caves near the
cave of Elah; but very soon
his interest is discovered, and he is
compelled to flee to the forest
of Harith. Even there he is not safe,
and is forced to hide himself to

PRAISE THE LORD!

"In everything give thanks."—Psalm.
"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and
into His courts with praise.
Be thankful unto Him, and bless His
name."—Psalm.

A S lilies of the valley pour
forth perfume, so good hearts
pour forth thanksgiving. No
mercy is too small to provoke it,
no trial too severe to restrain it.
As Samson got honey from the
carcase of the lion he slew, and as
Moses got water from the flinty
rock, so the pure in heart are pos-
sessed of a store of heavenly al-
chemy, a divine secret by which
they get blessing out of all things
and for which there is giving of
thanks.

Keep the Heart Young

Nothing shall keep the heart so
young and banish carking care so
quickly, and smooth the wrinkles
from the brow so certainly, and
fill the life with such beauty, and
make one's influence so fragrant
and gracious and shed abroad
such peace and gladness as this
sweet spirit of thankfulness.

This spirit can and should be
cultivated. There is much in the
lot of each of us to be thankful
for. We should thank Him for
personal liberty, and for the measure
of health we have. There is
good seed sown who, for thirty
years or thereabout, has been ly-
ing in bed, while her bones have
softened, and she is utterly help-
less and always in pain, but she
praises and praises and praises God.

We should thank Him that we
are not insane, that our poor
minds are not unbalanced and
rent and torn by horrid night-
mares and dreads, and nameless
terrors and deep despair, and wild
visions and phantasies. We should
thank Him for the light and bless-
ings of civilization, past mercies,
present comforts and future pros-
pects, food, with the appeti-
te to eat it, and the power to digest it,
refinement to wear, books to read,
The Salvation Army, the open

Bible, the revelation of Jesus
Christ, the Fountain opened for
sin and uncleanness, the glorious
possibility of escape from the
penalty and the power, the con-
sequences and the character of
sin, home and friends and Heaven
waiting 'over all with God's
sweet invitation, "Come!"

Truly we have much to thank
God for. If we would be
thankful, we must set our hearts
to do it with a will. We grumble
and complain without thought,
but we must think to give thanks.
To murmur and repine is natural;
to give thanks—to really give
thanks—is supernatural. It is
God's, in a spirit not much born,
but comes down from God out of
Heaven, and yes, like all things
from God, it can be cultivated.

David said, "I will praise
Thee, for thou art great, and
thy name is exalted above all
names." "prayed and gave thanks"
three times a day. David outdid
Daniel, for he says, "Seven times
a day I praise Thee." Know
this, that if you are not thankful
your heart is not good, your soul
unclean, for good hearts and pure
souls are thankful. So go to the
root of the matter and get rid of
sin and get filled with the Holy
Spirit. Flee to Jesus for refuge from
the wrath of the angry spirit, and the
subtle selfishness that possesses
you.

Would Be Shocked

People who live in the midst of
foul odours and harsh sounds
cause to smell and hear them, but
if for a while they could slip away
to a pure and holy quietude of
the woods and fields, and then
return to their noxious and noisy
homes, their quickened senses
would be shocked by their no-
isome surroundings. And so self-
ish people often live in themselves,
so long that they do not realize

their selfishness and sin, and
the light from Heaven falling
on them.

But when God
blows over them and their
sins are blown into them, then
some humble saint, full of
joy and love, and full of
crosses their path, if they will
look, they may see the light
in a glass. But especially as
so when we look at Jesus and
in His love, the look will be
form us.

An Unfading Fountain

And when this change has
come, the place of Jesus will be
poured into the heart and soul
will well up and bubble forth
thanksgiving as an unfading
fountain of sweet water, filling
joy, and earth, your whole
of earth, with peace and
all who see and hear and
that change has not fall
place in you, do not withdraw
from that is God's due, but
of His loving-kindness and
multiplied mercies, and
to thank Him now, and
giving of thanks will help to
ten the change. Begin now
Praise the Lord!

THE BLY SALVATION

How God helps the saint
His followers is illustrated in
the following story from the
War Cry. One Sunday arrived
when the soldiers arrived at
the minister was not dead
hymns were sung, and at the
minister did not arrive the men
were not so much as to
leave when a Salvation Army
weak and helpless thought he
himself to be, decided he could
not go. He went to the World
of God being read, and he
asked for a volunteer to do
it. There were several but
none present, but he let
out for the Salvation Army
could not go back, so he let
Meeting, winning for himself
one of the best of the grateful
men, who expressed a desire
he might conduct the church
again.

"TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH WE WILL GO"

Some of the Adventures and Victories of an Officer Engaged in Work
Among the Criminal Tribes of India. By Adjutant Muktanand (Mabe)

SPECIAL TO THE CANADIAN "WAR CRY"

ABOUT the end of July I received
instructions to go to a settle-
ment where numbers of Sanias—an
Indian criminal tribe—were located.
The Officer having been taken ill and
removed to a tower some miles away,
the wild tribesmen were left with-
out supervision. Already messages

running torrent with lofty banks
was encountered. Usually a narrow
defile in which ran the over-flowing
waters of the river Deg, one of the
unfavourable rivers of the Punjab, and
often quite dry in parts through the
absence of rain in the hill districts,
at the time contained rushing

lost to view. The collection of the
sun in the cloudy sky above re-
mained to indicate the way I had to
go. All around was jungle, not a
village of any description, and at
hand, nothing, nothing but a seem-
ingly unending stretch of marshy
and uninhabited jungle land.
I am not of a gloomy nature, but
I must confess that the prospect of
spending the night in the jungle in
that miserable drizzle of rain,
brought morbid thoughts into my
mind. I thought out every hour
of the coming, wretched night,
frenzied, tired, hungry, and alone.
I already heard the scream of the
distant jackals, and in the gloom
wretched vultures screeched their
cultural message as they flew past
my head. A dread of spending the
night in this inhospitable place took
hold upon me.

For hours now I had taken no food.
That which I had brought—a few
sandwiches—had either been eaten
earlier, or thrown away, made quite
unusable by our passing through
the Deg waters. My reserves were
disturbed however by the horse
no longer directed, coming to a
standstill while he peered around
in the darkness.

Better Thoughts

I scanned the waste for a way of
escape but none appeared; nothing
but the blackness of the moonless
night was apparent and that en-
veloped all. At this point, happily,
my mind, reasserting itself, became pos-
sessed of better thoughts. As I
surveyed the path I had trodden in
my life I quoted the Psalmist who
said, "Surely goodness and mercy

The horse caught the flicker and
set up a shrill neighing, startling me
not a little by its suddenness, but it
set me shouting as loudly as possi-
ble. Again the light disappeared,
but we went forward as best we
could till the black outline of a
village was discernible, even in the
darkness. The village lay in silence,
no light now could be seen, and
dark waters surrounding the place,
bared the way. I rode round, hal-
ting loudly the while, but even the
usually alert and noisy village dogs
were silent.

Out of the Way

The village was situated upon
high land, hence the village dogs,
Sikhs, every one of them, had de-
cided its name should be Unchained,
meaning in their Punjab
language, simple—a high village.
Sikhs did not prevent it, however,
from being surrounded by the onrush
of the swollen Deg and Ravee
waters. If lay on the track
between any important towns, or
even large villages, and on the con-
fines of an expansive tract of jungle



Flooded Country, with an Irrigation Canal in Foreground
(This photo, taken by Adjutant Muktanand himself, shows the character of the country he crossed on his journey to Unchained.)

had been received that they were
more than well-behaved, and were
planning dacoities on the neigh-
bouring villages. It was the middle
of August when it was possible to
carry out my orders. My destina-
tion was thirty miles away.

Between the two particular vil-
lages, lay stretches of flooded coun-
try, kept in that condition by waters
constantly brought down from the
lower Himalayas, not more than a
hundred miles away. There was no
road, if we except the narrow foot-
paths that were found only upon
the highest of the village ground.

Starting on the Way

One morning early, bidding good-
bye to my wife and two bonny girls,
and seated upon my trusty Arabian-
bred horse, Kefah, and with just a
few loaves for the journey, I made
a start. On the way we passed
many cattleherders, mere children,
boys or girls of only four or five
years, tending the village cattle. If
they desired to cross a swollen brook
they clambered upon the usual cry of
"ba ba" drove the herd with low-
ered rack across the water.

Considerable tracts of marshy
swamps were met with. In crossing
portions that appeared rather dan-
gerous, the horse's legs got so
deep in the mud that he scarce could
lift his foremost hoof high enough
to clear the next step. When en-
countered the legs were drawn out
with a horrid huck-huck, caused by
the suction of the treacherous stuff.

When he sunk upon his side, drag-
ging me off, but with no further
damage than a burst legging-strap.
At this I led the poor creature up
the slope of the bank, and began
upon it while he sank quite deeply
into it. Progress was slow. Al-
though, prodding by the spurs, I
could get him up, he sank again. At times
the horse sank without warning into
sulphur of quite deep water, where
some upon excavation had been
made.

A Swift Torrent

In this way about half the journey
had been completed when a swift



Proclaiming Salvation in an Indian Village

have followed me all the days," and
I mentally added, "Ah, did not
followed, but gone before me, and
who knows that even now"—rever-
ently and prayerfully I went on—
our heavenly Father, who has inter-
ceded hitherto will continue so to do!
Bless God! escaped my lips and ex-
pressed the thought of my heart at
this time.

The horse now proceeding, his
hoofbeats struck up a rhythm in the
water and I found myself singing
them with the sounds and humphs.
"Lead, kindly Light, amid the burning
Lead Thou me on." "Lead Thou me on."
"Lead Thou me on." "Lead Thou me on."
"Lead Thou me on." "Lead Thou me on."
"Lead Thou me on." "Lead Thou me on."
"Lead Thou me on." "Lead Thou me on."

How many times I had gone
through the verse I cannot say,
yet it seemed as though away, far

land. Since the days of its building
by their Sikh forefathers, the people
had lived in constant fear of wild
Punjab tribes. Recently a gang had
made a descent on a neighbouring
village. The men were killed and
guarding their crops outside,
while women and children looked
after their homes and the village
village was left. But these wild
people made short work of the women
they came across, who refused to
tell the village secrets, and before
they left had severed the fingers
too, the rings and jewels they wore
wealth. On many occasions lately,
and also on this, a star had
robbed had come. Under the cover
of plaintive cries for help the
lagers had been burnt out, while
the

(Continued on Page 12)

Latest Despatches From The Firing Line

MRS. LIEUT.-COL. RAWLINS: A CHEERFUL COUNTENANCE
Led Harvest Festival Services at Strathroy. Ex-Guardsman Relates Experiences.

Our Harvest Festival effort was a success, having raised \$750.00 over last year's amount. The special services were led by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Rawlins, assisted by Adjutant N. Richards. The entire week-end was a season of blessing to us all. The sale on the Monday night was unique in that several things on sale were out of the ordinary run, one being a fine lamb donated by Brother J. Thewer, which realized a good sum.

We were greatly cheered and pleased by a visit from Bandmaster Charles Wombwell, of Listowel, who motored over with a friend for the week-end. On the Sunday afternoon he gave a short sketch of his life as Guardsman and his experiences of five years in South Africa for which service he wears an eight-barred medal. We finished the day with two souls at the Cross. Lieut. Ethel Pong led the services during a recent week-end before she returned to her Corps in Toronto. Her singing and addresses were much enjoyed by all, both in the open air and the inside services. Lieut. Frank Leigh has now returned from Ridgeway where he supplied for several weeks.

SIX SEEK SALVATION

At East Toronto—Good Week-End Meetings

The Week-end meetings of October 26th and 27th, which were led by Captain Thomas and Lieutenant Bobbitt, were times of great inspiration. Our Officers were very much encouraged to see such a good number turn out to the Open-Air Sunday night services. The Rev. Laura Garner with the Life-Saving Guards, sang.

On Sunday morning we held two Open-Airs and the Soldiers, also the Guards, rallied together again. Bandsman Hempstead helped us considerably with his cornet. He also has a good testimony and can sing the praises of God.

Captain Thomas urged the people to be prepared for that land where there is no more sin and death. The afternoon Open-Air meetings were also very well attended, and at night a great Salvation meeting was held. Lieutenant Bobbitt faithfully delivered the Message and many were brought to realize the truth of those words, "Be sure your sins will find you out." Our faith was rewarded in seeing six souls being added at the Mercy Seat. Our hearts rejoiced to see so many Young People deciding for God. We had an old-fashioned wine up.

Great joy filled us when the Young People were so quick to decide. Our Officers were bubbling over with joy for such a mighty work of pouring of the Holy Spirit throughout the week-end.—F. H. Turner.

WINDSOR, N.S.

Our Harvest Festival Effort at Windsor was a great success. Nearly all the targets were smashed. One adherent (Mrs. York) raised \$200. Mrs. Nick raised \$25; Sister Annie McMahon raised \$20. The Corps raised \$200, which is half over last year's target.—H. F. Captain.

Enlarges the Hearts of the People
—Good Results of Sale at Maple Creek

On Saturday evening, Oct. 26th, the Maple Creek Corps held their Harvest Festival Sale. Commandant Larson (Young People's Secretary for Saskatchewan) acted as auctioneer.



A Salvationist Family

Brother and Sister James of Jackson's Cove (Nfld.) and their children, Mrs. Adjutant Sexton and her daughter, Mrs. Sexton. Two daughters were absent when the photo was taken, one being Captain James.

prayer was more necessary than the present. The epidemic that is sweeping over the world, and claiming thousands as victims, also the terrible war, is bringing sorrow to many hearts and homes. The places of worship all being closed, and many of us have never passed through before, let me urge upon all Salvationists to hold fast and seek help from God. Also to do all they can to comfort and assist those who are in trouble, "Doing good unto all men." We have this day received word from a number of places in the Province that the officers are assisting in hospitals, and working under the doctors directions doing all they can to help in the time of extreme need.

NEW DRUM

Will Now Resound in Streets of North Bay

On Sunday, Sept. 29th, we held our Harvest Thanksgiving services at North Bay, which were of great interest to all who attended. In the night meeting, Brother Alex. Smith was commissioned as Corps' Treasurer, and our new drum was dedicated. The old drum, which has been the means of great blessing to many souls, having been given to Timmins Corps at its opening. A new night was a season of great rejoicing, especially to those who had shown an interest in the effort from its commencement, when we had discovered that we had raised the sum of \$900.00, being an increase of \$135.00 on last year's amount. Great credit is due to the comrades, who did their utmost to make the effort so successful.—Annie Malib, Ensign.

WELLINGTON, Nfld.

Since the arrival of Lieutenant M. P. Jones at Wellington, few souls have been added in the cleaning. Points on Oct. 2nd, Lieutenant Tilley (Hare Bay) spent the day with us.—M. B.

NEED FOR PRAYER
Divisional Commander For St. John's, Newfoundland (Makes Appeal Through the Press)

The following letter from Brigadier Combs recently appeared in the Regina Daily Post:

"It seems as though there never was a time when the need for special prayer was so great as now."

On a recent Wednesday night, Brigadier Combs, who was in Regina, was with us. On Sunday, a large audience was present at the service. The following were present: Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Adams, who were our next visitors. On the afternoon the Colonel was introduced by Magistrate Scott, who is a real friend of the army. A large audience was also present. The Colonel's singing was much enjoyed by all. Commandant and Mrs. Jones are our Corps' Officers. They have taken charge this year, and are going to a good pace. The Harvest Festival campaign is in progress and prospects are good.

GRAND FALLS CORPS
Visited by the Field Secretary, Divisional Commander and Major Paine

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FAITHFUL WORKERS

Bandsman and Mrs. Smith, From Regina—Brief Sketch of Army Service.

Owing to the Citadel being closed up a few weeks during the Spanish influenza epidemic, Mrs. A. H. Smith was made to have a public farewell in the Citadel. Bandsman Smith was commended as a faithful worker in the Salvation Army. He was enlisted as a Soldier in 1914, and served in the British Expeditionary Force, France, Belgium, and the Netherlands. He was promoted to the rank of Sergeant and has been in the Band since then. He has held several important positions in the band, and has been a faithful worker in the Salvation Army. He was promoted to the rank of Sergeant and has been in the Band since then. He has held several important positions in the band, and has been a faithful worker in the Salvation Army.

KNELT AT DRUMHEAD

And Gave Heart to God in Open-air at Brockville

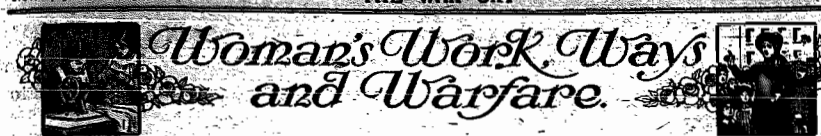
Our Citadel has been closed on account of the influenza, and we have held our meetings in the open air. We have been enabled to hold two open-air meetings each evening, and these services are proving of great blessing to the sick and other comrades. These services are well attended by a number of young comrades, who stand by and listen with much interest.

On the evening of Oct. 26th we held our joy of kneeling at the drum-head with a young man who surrendered his all to God, and is now enjoying full Salvation.—W. N.

FREDERICTON, N.S.

Our Corps is going ahead and God is wonderfully blessing our efforts. We have smashed the Harvest Festival Target, raising \$3000 more this year than last year. We are repairing our kit and are planning on having the tent repaired. We have recently welcomed Corp Cadet F. Crozier from St. John's. In spite of the influenza he is still in through our city we are still having our Open-Airs. We have very large attendances at our Open-Airs.—O.P.C.

(SEE ALSO PAGES 7 AND 8)



HOME LEAGUE NOTES

Riverdale Home League celebrated its first anniversary by holding a Sale of Work on Wednesday, Oct. 16th. Mrs. Combs, who was in Regina, was with us. On Sunday, a large audience was present at the service. The following were present: Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Adams, who were our next visitors. On the afternoon the Colonel was introduced by Magistrate Scott, who is a real friend of the army. A large audience was also present. The Colonel's singing was much enjoyed by all. Commandant and Mrs. Jones are our Corps' Officers. They have taken charge this year, and are going to a good pace. The Harvest Festival campaign is in progress and prospects are good.

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The Brandon Home League is a very healthy branch of the Corps as will be evident from a glance at the photo on the front page. Adjutant and Mrs. Howell may be seen in the centre of the third row. Mrs. A. Simmonds, the Secretary, is seated at the extreme left, and Mrs. Varlett, the Treasurer, is next to the Adjutant.

The Wychemo (Toronto) Home League is busy preparing for a Sale of Work, the proceeds of which will go to purchase material for the making of comforts for the boys overseas. The Sale will be held on Monday, Nov. 18th.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Save Fuel, Mrs. Housewife, by keeping the bottom of your pots and kettles clean. In steam boilers, thousands of tons of soot are deposited, which causes a great loss of heat and increases efficiency by fifty per cent.

Washing Irish Crochet: When washing Irish crochet you will find that if you pin it out carefully to dry, as you would a lace curtain, instead of ironing it, it will retain its new look.

Dressing Perch: Sit perch and other such fish up the back and skin them. If the skin sticks dip them into boiling water for a minute, and it will peel off easily.

Watermelon Rind Pickle: Pickles made of watermelon rind will be firm rather than tough if, after the rinds are prepared for pickling, you let them stand for an hour in cold salt water, then wash in clear cold water before cooking.

Darning Children's Hose: When darning a large hole in a stocking, sew a piece of over the back and darn through it. This makes a stouter, stronger darn. Very heavy net should be used.

A VETERAN WOMAN OFFICER

COMMISSIONER OUCHTERLOCH REACHES EIGHTY YEARS

An event of pleasurable interest was celebrated on Saturday, September 14th, when the veteran Commissioner Hanna Ouchterloch, pioneer of The Army's Work in Sweden and Norway, attained her eightieth birthday.

Next year she accepted an invitation to become a guest at the late General's home in London, and she returned to Sweden to pioneer the work.

The Salvation Army was not well received by the people, the chief reason being the little or nothing was known concerning its methods, its objects, or its principles.

Adopted New Tactics

"It was difficult," says Commissioner Duff, who shared in many of the early conflicts, "to procure buildings, though rent was always forthcoming, and people, too, but the authorities disapproved of the crowds and the disturbances, and so Miss Ouchterloch found herself called upon to adopt new tactics. Her courage and prompt action gained the victory."

"If the doors are shut against us," she decided, "we must hold our meetings outside the doors till they open again," for the idea of retreat or passive submission, never dented a brewer's wagon (j) pressed into service as a platform, and outdoor meetings were immediately organized. Miss Ouchterloch herself preaching daily in the freezing air, with wonderful soul-winning results.

"True, difficulties abounded, and persecutions were constant. At one time a third of her Officers had suffered imprisonment for longer or shorter terms, and for months a warrant was out for her own arrest. But gradually Sweden began to understand and to appreciate what after nine years labour, farewell orders came to the woman who had started The Army with only three comrades at her side, she left behind her eleven thousand Soldiers, five hundred Officers, one hundred and fifty Corps, and the foundation of that Social Work, both for men and women, which has received the commendation of rich and poor."

Defended Her Rights

How many times Commissioner Ouchterloch suffered the harsh indignity of being hailed before the magistrates in defence of her rights as a public witness for Christ, probably she alone can tell. But no coercion of the law ever succeeded in

daunting her soldier-spirit. When the magistrate sternly denounced her conduct, and threatened the infliction of the utmost rigour of the law to curb her activities, the intrepid Salvation Army leader would pull herself up to her full height, and look at him firmly in the face declare with quiet and respectful dignity: "Do what you will. I will do what I know to be right."

On one occasion the policeman in Stockholm declared his determination to suppress meetings held by the Salvationists in a certain theatre, relying on the purely technical objection that the building was the resort of undesirable characters. In support of his statement he affirmed that he had himself been present at a meeting which included six hundred men who were known to have been in jail. Whether the theatre was or was not ordered to be closed on that particular ground is not recorded; but accepting the policeman's evidence to be true, no more powerful testimony could possibly have been offered to the ability of the woman Commissioner to situate the very class of people The Salvation Army was designed to reach.

In Journeys Oft

It is, of course, impossible to sketch here the whole of the Commissioner's career, which may one day, we hope, be embodied in a volume. Briefly stated, it covers the period subsequent to her victorious campaign in Sweden—a travelling campaign in the United States in the interests of the Scandinavian residents there, during which she covered 10,000 miles in nine months; and the opening up of Salvation Army work in the bitter and boisterous weather up and down the dangerous, Norwegian coast, where she was stationed in the Arctic zone at an age when, as a rule, women look for ease and comfort.

"Love the people so," she once remarked. No green leaves grow up in the far north, so they used to make the word 'Welcome' of little fresh food and hang it up in the halls."

Commissioner Ouchterloch is endowed with a fine artistic temperament, and she appreciates the beautiful in every sense, and want of refinement is repugnant to her. This has been her life, and she has endeavored to endure, but God taught her to set aside her own feelings, and by His grace she has conquered.

SOME USEFUL RECIPES

Green Tomato Marmalade: Two pounds tomatoes, one and a half cups orange syrup, two teaspoonfuls ginger root, two lemon cut thin.

Cut the tomatoes into cubes, add the syrup and lemon. Crush the ginger root and put in a cloth bag. Cook slowly without stirring until the ingredients are tender and the mixture is thick. Seal while hot.

Pumpkin Butter: One gallon cooked mashed pumpkin, one quart sugar, one cup butter, one cup cider. Spice to suit the taste. Boil all together about two hours, stirring and watching carefully to prevent burning. Seal while hot.

The Wychemo Home League



This has just been organized and the photo shows those present at the first meeting.

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WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army by the
Kinsmen, Kinswomen, and Kinsmen, at The Salvation
Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Hand of God

THAT God has marvelously answered prayer during the past few months is apparent to all, and every hand one hears expressions of wonder and gratitude that such tremendous progress should have been made towards the settlement of the affairs of the world on a basis of justice, freedom and righteousness. There is still much to be done, and there is, at this juncture, even more need than ever before that those in authority should have the guidance of God.

There is always the danger that the mass of people may be more influenced by the appearance of things than by realities; when the storm is at its height and great waves are sweeping down upon the vessel, people take to their knees and cry aloud to God for help, whereas the Captain may have a more difficult and trying task, one in which he must divide his help in taking his ship into harbour in a calm sea, than in keeping her afloat in mid-ocean in the worst of storms.

Honour God

COMMENTING on the present situation "The Toronto Globe" says:

"All this is a fresh illustration of the old truth, 'Them that honour Me, I will honour,' and whatever may be the various individual lines, expressed or unexpressed, about the relation of God to nations, it is as true as ever that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men."

"Perhaps the supreme danger to-day is exactly what it was centuries ago when Daniel fearlessly told a monarch that God is Whose hand they sought life, and Whom are all their ways, lest thou not think that God would be put to rest in the heart of a Saviour and Lord, in the business of the household; in the business of the nation; and in the life of the ruler and legislator."

In this matter of honouring God the humblest individuals in the community have their part to do. This is so often overlooked. The "ordinary person" forgets that nine-tenths of the nation is made up of "ordinary persons," and to the character of a people is it that the mass and not of the minority who are prominent, although the latter have great influence.

Every time we come back to the same point, the righteousness of a nation is that of the individuals in it. Honouring God means to individual souls what it means to peoples.

What is Wanted

ONE of the most important things at all times, and especially just now when the hearts and minds of the people have been stirred as never before in the history of the present generation, is the proper presentation of the truths of Salvation.

What are necessary in this respect? First, we would put the living life of Christ by His presence, as He is, and as He is, we may see Him. Next, comes the ardent proclamation of the eternal truth that they may hear it. Then constant and urgent following up of living and preaching by co-operation with Holy Spirit in the work of personally persuading men and women to accept Salvation, that being and hearing may lead to definite decision.

Too often, we fear, do those who are indifferent to religion altogether have their non-regard for it upon the attitude of some professors. "If they argue with some reason," people who say they believe in God, in a coming Judgment, and in eternity which is to be spent in Heaven or Hell, really do so, they would be in earnest and treat their religion as a practical thing. Unfortunately, the only difference which can be made between the professing Christians and the ordinary respectable worldlying is a merely verbal acceptance of a creed.

The Home League

THE groups of Home League members which form our front page illustrations this week represent a very important branch of Salvation Army operations, and one that has before it a very wide opportunity for usefulness. Though comparatively recently established, this organization has already grown to large dimensions. During the War period its branches have been very largely occupied with making clothing and providing comforts for the men overseas, and in this direction work has been done which would require very large figures to cover it. But this is to be the main reason for the inauguration of this helpful auxiliary.

The Home League, as its name implies, is an association for the betterment of home life. Those who have the direction of a League do not set themselves up as teachers of those who are the members, but one and all are required to help each other, in all that pertains to home, and to make their influence felt everywhere on the side of raising the standard of home life.

The importance of family life to the nation cannot be over-estimated. At this time, when it would appear likely that thousands of husbands and sons will before very long return to our shores, the Home League, which has done so much for them while they have been away, will, we are sure, be equally alert to play the important part it can in making home the most attractive, best and fittest place on earth for the returning soldier and his family. They will come back with a better and truer appreciation of all that home means. It is in the hands of the Home Leagues that the character of a people is to be the most of every good influence, and provide a sure foundation for national development.

THE RED SHIELD DRIVE
ENDORSED BY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL

PROGRESS REPORTED FROM ALL PARTS OF TERRITORY
PARTIES BEING FORMED FOR SIBERIA AND FRANCE

DURING the week there have been several sittings of the War Work Council at Headquarters, under the presidency of Commissioner Richards. Reports which have been submitted by the Divisional Commanders, as well as that brought in personally by Brigadier Berridge on behalf of the East!

On the other side of things, and relating that the response to the appeal will be of the generous nature that the march of events would indicate to be likely, decisive steps have been taken towards the carrying into effect of the items on the programme which call for immediate action.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA

Nov. 4th, 1918.

DEAR COMMISSIONER RICHARDS:

I gladly comply with your request, and now send you my best wishes for the success of your Red Shield Drive for \$1,000,000 for Canadian Home and Overseas Work of The Salvation Army.

I hope this "Drive" will be generously supported by the people of Canada so that The Salvation Army can continue its excellent work to the best advantage.

Believe me,

Yours very truly,

DEVONSHIRE.

give very hopeful accounts of the progress which is being made with the arrangements preliminary to the Campaign.

Many further expressions of interest, and goodwill have been received.

The Commissioner has decided upon the dispatch of a party of six workers to Siberia, with equipment and means to establish at Vladivostok, and anywhere else possible work for the benefit of the Canadian troops, and to give to the military authorities there any help that may be found desirable.

Two Officers, Ensign Frank Hunt of Lansdowne (Toronto), and Ensign Andrew Laurie, have already received orders to proceed to the scene of operations, and before next week's issue of "The War Cry" appears, it is anticipated the party will have been completed.

A party is also being made up for dispatch to France. Particulars of this we hope, likewise, to be able to announce next week.

Ensign Frank Hunt

received from gentlemen prominent in Official and business life, including General Newburn, Mr. Martin, the Mayor of Montreal, and Mr. Beatty, the new President of the C.P.R.

His Excellency the Governor-General has been pleased to give his warm endorsement to the Drive in the form set out above.

Ensign Andrew Laurie

WHAT THE MONEY IS WANTED FOR

- (1) The establishment under the Canadian Flag of more Huts in England and France.
- (2) A Canadian Soldiers' Hostel in the City of London, England.
- (3) Homes in the Old Land for Convalescent Canadian Soldiers.
- (4) Additions to the chain of Hostels for Soldiers (on service and returned) in Canada till it extends from ocean to ocean. Also one in St. John's, Newfoundland.
- (5) Comforts for men in Hospital.
- (6) Homes in Canada for Children of Soldiers who, whether by

reason of being orphaned, or otherwise, need guardianship.

- (7) Extension of Hospital Visitation.
- (8) Preparation for dealing with the situation which will arise when demobilization is begun.
- (9) The immediate dispatch of a party of Officers to Siberia with the means necessary to co-operate with the military authorities in any way possible for the well-being of the troops.
- (10) The immediate sending of Officers and Workers (men and women) to England and France to staff the Huts, Hostels, etc.

An Honourable, Distinguished and in Many Ways a Unique Part

SAYS MR. F. A. MCKENZIE, HAS BEEN PLAYED BY THE SALVATION ARMY IN ITS WAR WORK

Special Interview given to the Canadian "War Cry"

MR. F. A. MCKENZIE is well-known in Canada. To begin with, he is Canadian-born. His name is familiar to the public; latterly, as the European representative and war correspondent of one of the leading groups of Canadian newspapers. In 1904 he accompanied the Japanese Army through Korea and Manchuria, and his experiences in the Far East are embodied in three books, "From Tokyo to Tiflis," "The Unveiled East," and "The Tragedy of Korea." At the outbreak of the present war he was Editor of the weekly edition of the London "Times," which position he then resigned and proceeded to Belgium. His book on the war, "A story of personal adventure at the front," "Canada's Day of Glory," has recently been published by William Briggs of Toronto.

Hearing that Mr. McKenzie was in Toronto we sought an interview with him, for the purpose of getting first-hand some information regarding The Salvation Army's work with the troops overseas.

NO LITTLE PLEASURE

Mr. McKenzie received us most warmly and it was quickly evident that the subject of our interview was, one upon which it gave him no little pleasure to talk. It also became equally clear that he was acquainted with all the ramifications of The Army's endeavours to be of service to the boys, and that the personnel and methods were alike well known to him.

Our first inquiry was in regard to Mr. McKenzie's presence in Canada.

"I am here," he said, "on a special lecturing tour, at the request of the British Government, to tell soldiers first-hand the great effort of the British people, and next of the work of the Canadian Troops in France. I have been at the front with the Canadian Corps, and am just now fresh from the fighting on the Canal du Nord. I am sure it is quite unnecessary for me to make any special Canada, to praise the Canadian Corps, because my own people (I am a Canadian) know how splendidly our boys have done. Their fine discipline, unified action, and sheer military skill have won them a name among the very foremost of the troops of the world. This is no exaggeration, no 'eye-wash,' as some people say. It is cold, plain fact, which will come out more year after year when the history of the war comes to be written from a truer perspective than we can take to-day."

"Canada has proved that the man of peace, with the consciousness of a great and right cause behind him, can make a supreme and triumphant man of war."

"You have seen much of the present war?"

"Yes, I was in Belgium in the early days. From then I have had abundant opportunities with the Canadian Corps, of being right in things, and have also seen at first-hand the fighting of other armies, such as the great work of the American this spring. I count among my most inspiring experiences the time when I was submarine-hunting with the British Navy."

HOME LIFE AND HUMANITIES

"And you have had opportunities of seeing the efforts of the various societies to give the man on military service something of home life and 'humanities'?"

"Yes, and this is one of the things that are being done by the various great Organizations for the Canadian soldiers are all needed. I find that people are all too prone to think of the Canadian boy in Europe as though he were a sort of autistic being, or even in a state of depravity. The truth is he is mostly just the regular kind of young fellow. Get away from the idea that he is a superman, a

point or devil; he is neither. He is super-brave, if you like. He has shown qualities of superb daring and dash and endurance, but at the bottom of his soul he is the kind of



MR. F. A. MCKENZIE

lad that he was as you knew him in Toronto or Vancouver. He has the same needs, the same spirit and the same temptations. I have no patience with people who magnify the faults of a few and picture them as the crimes of an army. Our lads, as a whole, have shown a steadiness in their everyday life, and a sobriety that deserve every praise. Canada has every reason to be proud of them, not only as fighters but as worthy representatives of our great nation. The Canadian soldier has won a good name for Canada everywhere in Europe. It is a fine thing to be known as a Canadian, either in France or in England, now."

SAW ADMIRABLE WORK

"Is The Salvation Army doing its part?"

"I have had opportunity both in France and in England, but more especially in France, of seeing something of the admirable work done by The Salvation Army for our troops. In this work of helping the fighting men, tending the sick and wounded, and comforting the sorrowing and desolate, The Salvation Army has borne an honourable and distinguished part, and in many ways, a unique part. Both the Canadian and the British branches of The Salvation Army have not been able to do all they would like because of the shortage of official officers. They have not been able to send their workers up to the front lines. The Americans have been more fortunate. When I was with the American Army in Lorraine in the spring, the praise of The Salvation Army girl there was on all lips—her doughnuts and her pies had won the good-will of the fighting men. I do not know if she preached to the boys; I never heard of her doing so. But she sewed on their buttons, mended their uniforms, and gave them a welcome when they got back to the support lines from the fighting trenches."

"The same work has been done on a considerable scale by the British and Canadian Salvation Army Organizations working together along the Bases in France from Dunkirk to Le Havre. Your people started here by feeding the soldier. Now I can quite understand that some people who have not been out of Canada may ask why we place such emphasis on feeding. In Canada food is so abundant that everyone takes it as a matter of course. I think it is only since landing here, ten days ago, at the abundance, the richness, and the variety of your food. To tell you the truth, some-

times when I sit down to the dinner table in my hotel, it seems as though the food would choke me, when I think that my wife and children, away in London, are on narrow, 'closely considered rations,' with nothing to spare. I know that the people of Canada would, if they could, cut their food in halves, to send it to the people at Home and to the boys at the front, just as they have made so many other splendid sacrifices. But you cannot do that, because there are no ships to spare to take further foodstuffs from England and in France food is limited. In the military camps they gather up the very grease from the diawater, to save it and to turn it to other uses. A poor man is given more meat in a single course in Toronto than the King of England's army has for a week's rations. It sounds hard to believe, but it is true."

"GOSPEL OF FRYING PAN"

"The soldier has better food than the civilian, as it is quite right that he should, but anything which adds to the soldier's diet, to its variety, and gives it the home touch is in the right direction. One of your first groups of workers went out to France, stayed in Boulogne and in a side street started to preach the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan.' They bought fish from the fishermen in the harbour; they cooked sausages and eggs; and very soon their fame went out to the camps. They were the King of England's army, and people said no soldier would be far from them, or would come to them, but before many weeks there were long lines of boys waiting for their turn, that they might get a bit of the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan,' and that they might see a woman's smile and hear a woman's greeting."

"The Salvation Army has preached the 'Gospel of the Frying Pan' very effectively since then. At Etaples at the Hut maintained, I believe, by the Canadian Salvation Army, one splendid Englishwoman, the daughter of a converted potter, cooks night after night for hundreds of men, Imperial, Canadians, Australians and the like. To see her preside over her great boilers of fat, cooking the herrings and frying the eggs, 'just to the turn,' cheered one up. How the boys appreciate it can best be seen by the way they flock to her. Here in Etaples, the town that will always be sacred to the Canadian people, the religious life is so good, our Canadian nursing sisters who were murdered by the German airmen last Whit Sunday, at the Canadian Hut the work still goes on; if it starts with the frying pan and the good food it does not end there. 'Do you think I would leave my children in the hands of the enemy simply to fry eggs and cook herrings and nothing else?' said your Mrs. Adjutant Hulse to me one evening after I had been watching her at work. The end of The Salvation Army work in France is definitely, openly and unashamedly religious. It is as helping to make better men, at strengthening the good in men, at reminding them of the old faith they learnt at home at their mother's knee, at helping them to get straight, and to keep straight."

DIFFERENCES VANISH

"Don't misunderstand me—they are not trying to make them Salvationists. Out in France religious differences do not count for much. The Roman Catholic, the Protestant, the Roman Catholic padre, and the Methodist Minister, and the Salvation Army Captain working together. Faced as we are by the most tremendous realities men ever had to face—the reality of sudden death, of torture, of death, of the uncertainty of the future—all the minor differences are torn away."

(To be continued next week)

needs this sort of the house—paper—every picture into shell for soldiers' for a question—dence, for the

Kid McCord: Champion Boxer

The Story of How He Battled His Way to the Lightweight Championship of Canada, and Why the Little Kid Is Going to Become a Salvation Army Officer

FROM SQUARED CIRCLE TO S. A. PLATFORM

Harry Majury, the St. Charles A. C. 105-Pound Boxer, Now an S. A. Captain

"Dad" Sawyer, of the St. Charles Athletic Club, has revealed a little of the life of Harry Majury, the well-known 105-pound boxer, who has become a member of the St. Charles A. C. Harry was one of the finest fighters the local ring has ever known. He was a hard-hitting game boy, with his tactics with "Buddie" Scott, who has just returned from the front. Will live long in the memory of local fans. Majury's people are all Salvation Army officers here, but he himself made no special parade of religion while he was boxing. He was a quiet well-behaved fellow and he had many friends.

The above news item recently appeared in the "Toronto Star" and the story of how Harry Majury became a boxer, his conversion, and call to Officer by the Salvation Army will prove of interest to our readers.

CHAPTER I. A STREET FIGHT

"HARRY!" there's two big fellows knocking' yer little brother about up to street!"

The bearer of this information was breathless from hard running, and he panted out the words between gasps for breath.

"Oh, der een, eh?" exclaimed the lad addressed as Harry. "den I'll knock spots off 'em in quick time!"

Up the street he darted and soon came to the scene of combat, where Alf, his younger brother was putting up a heroic resistance against the attack of two big bullies considerably older than himself.

He was getting very much the worst of it, as a bullied face and a bleeding nose attested, but with his back to a wall he fought gamely on, every now and again getting in a blow or a kick on the bodies of his antagonists.

Just as Harry appeared on the scene, however, one of the big lads had managed to throw over Alf up and he fell face foremost.

"TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH WE WILL GO"

(Continued from Page 3)

the same time from another side the villains had attempted and sometimes gained entrance to the village.

Scared by Cries

To-night the village elders had long been discussing the plans, and prospects for the morning, but when cries for help in a strange tongue were heard, accompanying the loud neighing of a horse, and rather too from the direction of the village, it was at once concluded that the Pathans had come. The old men gave orders for lights to be extinguished, and watchmen to be set on guard, and from which direction the attack should be made.

The deliberations were then resumed in the darkness. So the cries, unheeded and save for the shouting outside all was still as the grave.

Amongst the number who thus sat in the darkness, the son of the village headman. The cries that came, such concentration amongst the others he deemed to be those of the Pathans.

He was followed in the scramble that followed the lamp was extinguished, but not before its welcome gleam had reached the wanderer away in the jungle.

Again in darkness the elders waited and the cries, as they were repeated, sounded close at hand. The one who cried out around the village, and as they listened the older men confessed the voice seemed unlike that of any Pathan robber. In the darkness could he be seen the outline of one who sat on horseback at the outer edge of the surrounding water?

For the second time, Nanda Singh, the father's father, again went to the water where, holding the lamp aloft, he caught the gleam of a white faced rider clad in turban and red coat, who swayed through the water to the rider's assistance.

Taking the horse's reins he carefully led us across the dark water, and up a lane into the village, where soon the once frightened villagers gathered eagerly around. Most profuse apologies were offered for their want of hospitality, but before the crowd could be dispersed, the messenger of Nanda Singh again



"He rushed at Harry with fists upraised"

ed to make were indefinitely postponed, for just then each one received a terrific blow in the head from the right and left fists of Harry who had charged at them like a bull when he saw the plight his brother was in.

Both of them went rolling in the air for they had intended crashing into Alf's mouth. They were quickly on their feet again, however, and when they discovered

up with a body punch, which fairly doubled Percy up and made him roll. A good hard shove and Percy was rolling on the ground.

"Now, eat some of that mud!" commanded Harry, standing over his victim in a threatening attitude.

There's only reply was a vicious kick at Harry's shins.

"Oh, you're balmy, are you?" said

hum of voices was heard on every hand. In spite of the lateness of the hour, the anxious people flocked thither and in a short time had prepared substantial food.

Nanda Singh—His Kindness

After I had taken my welcome meal a watch was kept over me so that no harm could come to me. The lamps were hung amongst the branches of the village trees at hand, so that I should not feel darkness and alarmed at my new surroundings, but I was too tired and exhausted to worry about these things and soon was fast asleep.

In this morning, my attentive hosts were on the scene, returning all manner of kindness, and when my journey was resumed the headmen provided guides, who escorted me a considerable portion of the remainder of the journey, and without further mishap I reached my destination.

I have met Nanda Singh once since that time, and only once. About a month afterwards I returned to my former station. Upon this return, however, a half-moon, a comet, and a meteor, and the messenger of Nanda Singh again

the scene of their discussion they immediately assumed a very aggressive attitude.

"Hah! think you must, don't you, come up to my house, and I'll show you the biggest lad, who was named Percy. I'll teach you for it, good and hard!" said Alf.

And he rushed at Harry with fists upraised, while George, his brother, gave a watchful eye on poor Alf, who had scrambled to his feet and was advancing to attack the flow of blood from his nose.

Very quickly Harry dashed forward, and, being spring at hand, before he could recover himself, and dealt him two stinging blows in the face. He followed them

Harry. "Well, soon are you at that. Just then, however, the cry was raised by a crowd of juvenile soldiers who had suddenly appeared on the scene, and were coming and in a very short space the street was clear of boys.

"There's no! Alf, I'll log him, but I can't get near him!" said Harry, his brother, when they were safe within the shelter of their home. And he did it too, before many days were passed.

A Tough One to Tackle

It was in street fights such as these that Harry Majury was a local hero. He was the boys of the neighborhood, and he was a tough one to tackle, for he was in a very short space the street was clear of boys.

He was by no means a hero, but he was a tough one to tackle, for he was in a very short space the street was clear of boys.

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TENDING THE SICK

Salvationists of South Current Commanded for Their Service

The quiet, efficient Christian service to the sick rendered daily since the outbreak of the "flu" in Swift Current by the Salvation Army of the city is something that has escaped the attention of many (says the Swift Current Herald).

Every active comrade, whether man or woman, from English down to the lowest convert, has been busy tending the sick throughout the city, bringing cheer into the homes of many of those afflicted with the "flu."

Ensigns, Orderlies, and other ranks have been especially helpful and earnest workers; but there are many others in the Salvation Army locally also doing heroic service for humanity.

FIVE OPEN-AIRS

Held on Sunday at St. John III Instead of Inside Meetings

We are still pressing on at St. John III in spite of the influenza epidemic. Our Hall being under repair last Saturday and Sunday we held Open-air meetings, and we had good attendances. We held five Open-air on Sunday and God wonderfully blessed us. Some of our comrades are sick, but we are praying for their recovery and hope to see them out again soon.

Ensign and Mrs. Major are our Officers, and we are praying for good times this winter.—M.V.C.

MUSICAL VISITORS

Lead Helpful Week-End Meetings at Red Deer, Alta.

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TRADE ANNOUNCEMENT

Price List of Uniform for Men Officers and Soldiers: Also Business Suits

	2-piece Suit	Cost	Price	3-piece Suit	Cost	Price
Cloth	572	\$44.00	\$33.00	515	\$54.00	\$37.00
Cloth	562	48.00	33.00	505	58.00	37.00
Cloth	544	45.00	32.00	490	51.00	34.00
Cloth	522	38.00	26.00	470	42.00	27.00
Cloth	692	36.00	25.00	450	41.00	25.00
Cloth	761	27.50	19.00	45.00	32.00	35.00
Grey	732	40.00	27.00	43.00	45.00	48.00

	2-piece Suit	Cost	Price	3-piece Suit	Cost	Price
Long Coat	500.00	\$50.00	\$47.50	\$45.00	\$43.25	
Three-quarter Coat	40.50	\$7.50	\$47.50		\$43.25	
Short Coat	37.00	\$4.50	\$41.50		\$31.75	
Coat Suit	60.00	\$12.00	\$55.00		\$51.00	

	2-piece Suit	Cost	Price	3-piece Suit	Cost	Price
4 Cloth	244	\$20.00	25.00	210	\$20.00	25.00
5 Cloth	572	30.00	35.00	515	35.00	40.00
6 Cloth	692	36.00	41.00	635	41.00	46.00
7 Cloth	761	27.50	32.00	705	32.00	37.00

	2-piece Suit	Cost	Price	3-piece Suit	Cost	Price
8 Cloth	831	25.00	30.00	775	30.00	35.00
9 Cloth	901	30.00	35.00	845	35.00	40.00
10 Cloth	971	35.00	40.00	915	40.00	45.00

	2-piece Suit	Cost	Price	3-piece Suit	Cost	Price
11 Cloth	1041	40.00	45.00	985	45.00	50.00
12 Cloth	1111	45.00	50.00	1055	50.00	55.00
13 Cloth	1181	50.00	55.00	1125	55.00	60.00

Special attention given to the making of Business Suits for Soldiers and Friends—Fit and Workmanship will give every satisfaction

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO Trade Secretary, Salvation Army Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto

Salvation Army Hostels

TORONTO—Corner King and Church Streets
KINGSTON—King and Clarence Streets
LONDON—York and Clarence Streets
WINNIPEG—Logan Avenue East, near Main Street

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Johnston on the mouth-organ and piano, and a cornet duet, all the visiting Officers taking part. Mrs. Brigadier Hay spoke very tenderly regarding the times we are living in, and prayed on behalf of our Nation and those suffering around us. Owing to the Councils being closed down, the Captains Mundy and Corps Cadet Hay, stayed at the Hostels for the week-end meetings.

We had a joyous week-end, there being eighty present at the Saturday night meeting.

Sunday was a very profitable day to those who attended the meetings. In the night meeting a very good talk was given by Corps Cadet Hay, Captain George Mundy took the lesson.

Captain Fred Mundy is leading us on and we are looking forward to good times in the future.—H. Haywood Mrs.

BELLEVILLE EDITOR

Praises Good Work of Raveling Officer—The Harvest Festival, East Road, One of Those

Adjutant Frickley has now gone to Quebec on special work. "Owing to the prevailing sickness," says the Belleville "Intelligencer," "it is impossible to have a farewell, but there is no doubt he will be missed by the local Corps and the citizens of Belleville, for by his patient, persevering and energetic toil he has endeared himself to all. Early and late he was on His Master's business, saving and restoring to the world in the first stages of the 'flu' he was a constant visitor to the homes of those in need and many have cause to bless him. There was a great advance in the local Salvation Army efforts and in the attendance at the meetings."

The Adjutant came in from his special work in the Division and did the largest Self-Denial to date, and again recently the Harvest Thanksgiving, raising money for the work of the Riverdale Band and other special features showed what big things could be done. Members of the Ministerial body, City Council, Military, G.W.V.A., Editors, Police Officials and citizens generally expressed regret at the departure of the Adjutant, but we are confident he will make good in the special work he undertakes. The Belleville Board of Health appreciated so the special S.O.S. meeting and asked to assist in organizing the Christmas Eve singing by the Salvation Army Soldiers, Young People and adherents were down with the "flu" in the city. Adjutant and Mrs. Goodwin were the guests.

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Company.

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Subject: [REDACTED]